MARVEL

SPIDER-MAN

PART II — "THE SYSTEM"

INT. GLASS TOWER — NIGHT - 2006

A room above the city.

Floor-to-ceiling windows.

New York below… glowing.

But something is different.

The light doesn't move like before.

It pulses.

Soft. synchronized.

Like the whole city is breathing through **screens**.

———

A long black table.

Minimal.

Perfect.

At the head—

NORMAN OSBORN

Still.

Hands folded.

Watching.

Not the city—

but the **reflection** of it.

———

Silence.

Then—

he speaks.

NORMAN OSBORN (low, controlled)

"…poor Peter Parker,

the boy who wanted to be seen."

(pause)

"…not to mention that lousy professor of his as well"

He lets out a small breath.

Almost amused.

NORMAN

"And both of them…"

(leans back slightly)

"…missed the real point."

CUT TO:

A faint reflection in the glass—

Spiderman.

Gone.

A ghost of memory.

———

Another reflection—

Doc Ock.

Fragments of equations.

Vanishing.

BACK TO NORMAN

He stands.

Slow.

Measured.

Walks toward the window.

NORMAN (softly)

"Lucky for them

You don't win by being seen…"

(beat)

"…you win by deciding what everyone else

sees

hmhmhmhm."

He turns.

Behind him—

A dark wall.

Until—

lights flick on.

REVEAL:

A massive minimalist logo.

Clean. simple.

A glowing **fruit silhouette.**

Untouched.

Untitled.

Perfect.

NORMAN walks toward it.

His footsteps echo.

Each one deliberate.

NORMAN (almost reverent)

“No masks.”

“No chaos.”

“No swinging boys chasing applause.”

He places his hand on the glass beneath the symbol.

NORMAN

"Just…"

(whispers)

"…control."

CUT TO: TABLE — PROTOTYPE DEVICE

Thin.

Smooth.

No buttons screaming for attention.

It doesn't demand.

It **invites**.

NORMAN (O.S.)

"They wanted to be the center of the world…,

but oh well”

He picks up the device.

It lights up in his hand.

Soft glow on his face.

NORMAN

“…so I gave the world something better.”

SCREEN LIGHT REFLECTS IN HIS EYES

Endless.

Multiplying.

NORMAN (quiet smile)

“I made the world…”

(pause)

"…the center of itself."

CUT TO: CITY — BELOW

People walking.

Not looking up.

Not looking at each other.

———

All looking down.

CUT BACK — NORMAN

He watches.

Satisfied.

Not proud.

Not emotional.

Just certain.

NORMAN (final line)

"…now that Parker is gone…"

(beat)

"…and Octavius has been silenced…"

He looks at the glowing symbol behind him.

NORMAN (cold, final)

"…I can finally begin.

The revolution "

The logo brightens.

NORMAN (whispers)

"Apple."

“Mwahahahaha”

CUT TO BLACK

SFX:

A single notification sound.

Clean.

Addictive.

Unforgettable.